

Miss Miller's class was going to get a new student. Most of the kids in the class had grown up together. A new student would be fun and new. It was a girl. Her name was Libby.

Miss Miller said Libby was different. Libby could not hear. She could read lips. She wore a hearing aid, too. The students wanted to see the hearing aid. Miss Miller showed them one. Her father wore it, she said. It helped him hear. It was like turning up the sound on the TV.

On Monday Libby came. Miss Miller introduced her to the class. They all stared at her. She had short brown hair. She wore blue jeans and a T-shirt. Libby did not look different at all. After class, they went outside to play. They were going to play kickball.

Libby said she knew how to play. She did not sound different but her voice was squeaky.

Bob rolled the ball to Libby. She kicked it hard! Then she ran to first base. Then on to second. Libby was a good ball player.

Libby did well in school, too. She sat in the front row. She tried hard to listen. She also watched Miss Miller's lips. She made good grades. Libby soon helped others with their work.

One day a girl asked Libby a question. "May I see your hearing aid?" she asked. "Yes," said Libby. She took it out of her ear. Then she showed how it worked. "Does it hurt?" the girl asked. "Not at all," said Libby. "It helps me hear what you are saying. When I was a baby, I got sick. It made me lose my hearing. Then I

got a hearing aid. Now I can hear almost everything you can."

One day Libby lost her hearing aid. She lost it on the playground. She began to cry. "I have to find it," she said. "I need it to hear." The class began to look. They looked by the swings. They looked in the grass. All were on their hands and knees. Soon someone found it. "I found it, Libby!" he said. "Do not worry."

"Thank you," said Libby. "Thank you so much." Libby put it back in her ear. "Now I can hear again! Let's play kickball!"

Miss Miller's class was going to get a new student.	10
Most of the kids in the class had grown up together. A	22
new student would be fun and new. It was a girl. Her	34
name was Libby.	37
Miss Miller said Libby was different. Libby could	45
not hear. She could read lips. She wore a hearing aid,	56
too. The students wanted to see the hearing aid. Miss	66
Miller showed them one. Her father wore it, she said.	76
It helped him hear. It was like turning up the sound on	88
the TV.	90
On Monday Libby came. Miss Miller introduced	97
her to the class. They all stared at her. She had short	109
brown hair. She wore blue jeans and a T-shirt. Libby	120
did not look different at all. After class, they went	130
outside to play. They were going to play kickball.	139

Libby said she knew how to play. She did not sound	150
different but her voice was squeaky.	156
Bob rolled the ball to Libby. She kicked it hard!	166
Then she ran to first base. Then on to second. Libby	177
was a good ball player.	182
Libby did well in school, too. She sat in the front	193
row. She tried hard to listen. She also watched Miss	203
Miller's lips. She made good grades. Libby soon	211
helped others with their work.	216
One day a girl asked Libby a question. "May I see	227
your hearing aid?" she asked. "Yes," said Libby. She	236
took it out of her ear. Then she showed how it worked.	248
"Does it hurt?" the girl asked. "Not at all," said Libby.	259
"It helps me hear what you are saying. When I was a	271
baby, I got sick. It made me lose my hearing. Then I	283

got a hearing aid. Now I can hear almost everything	293
you can."	295
One day Libby lost her hearing aid. She lost it on	306
the playground. She began to cry. "I have to find it,"	317
she said. "I need it to hear." The class began to look.	329
They looked by the swings. They looked in the grass.	339
All were on their hands and knees. Soon someone	348
found it. "I found it, Libby!" he said. "Do not worry."	359
"Thank you," said Libby. "Thank you so much."	367
Libby put it back in her ear. "Now I can hear again!	379
Let's play kickball!"	382